

PERSHING SHARES HONORS WITH HEROES OF FIGHTING FIRST

had hundreds of thousands of friends who knew what they accomplished in the subjugation of Germany.

The parade arrangements, civil and military, were perfect and Gen. Pershing congratulated the Police Department on the way the crowd was handled.

Soon after 12 o'clock a dozen airplanes, manned by flyers from Hazelhurst, flew up and down the route of the parade in bombing formation. North of 59th Street they flew as low as the roofs of the houses.

Gen. Pershing and his staff rode under the Washington Arch in Washington Square at 11:40 o'clock, having covered the route in one hour and about forty-three minutes. After a short rest Gen. Pershing entered an automobile and rode to the Waldorf. **HOLDS IMPROMPTU RECEPTION FOR CHILDREN.**

En route to the Waldorf Gen. Pershing passed through Waverly Place, which is lined with canteens for the soldiers ending the march. His car was held up for about fifteen minutes and was immediately surrounded by little boys and girls. The general held an impromptu reception for the children.

Eight Avenue enjoyed a view of Gen. Pershing as he rode uptown through that thoroughfare. His escort of motorcycle policemen could not hold the crowds and his car was held up every two or three blocks. On his arrival at the Waldorf he was almost mobbed by women. He reviewed the remainder of the parade from a balcony of the hotel.

General Pershing changed mounts during the first ten minute rest period at St. Patrick's Cathedral. When the general dismounted at Washington Square he patted the shoulder of the charger "Jeff" and said to the officers and newspaper men surrounding him: "This is a great horse. Look at the wise head on him. I shall ride him in Washington and always keep him as a memento of the old First Division."

Next, Jefferson Feigl, son of Col. Fred Feigl, was the first American officer killed in France. He was attached to the Seventh Field Artillery, First Division. In honor of this young officer General Pershing has named the horse he rode today "Jeff."

It was strictly an American day. Practically the only decorations along the line of the parade were American flags and red, white and blue bunting. There and there the colors of Great Britain or France were shown. The banners and other hangings which the city had hung for the parade of the First Division and the 7th Division were missing. This was fitting, too, for the 1st Division, being Regular Army, belongs to the Nation.

This was in fact a national celebration. While it was a holiday in Greater New York and Jersey City and the people of this part of the country formed the bulk of the crowd, there were present to-day to do honor to Gen. Pershing and the First Division representatives of every State and thousands of cities and towns of the Union who had traveled here specially for the occasion. And in the marching ranks were representatives of every State, too.

It was New York's first glimpse of the 1st Division and New York will never see it again with its present personnel. The division was all but wiped out in France. Only 3,500 of those who went over were in line marching to-day, and 1,000 more wounded and crippled rode in automobiles run by members of the Women's Motor Corps. After the parade in Washington all but the 3,500 veterans will be mustered out.

PERSHING'S SMILE A REVELATION TO CROWDS.

Gen. Pershing was a revelation to the hundreds of thousands who saw him as he rode. In the popular mind he had been pictured as a stern, unbending soldier with a frozen visage and expressionless eyes. To-day the people saw the Pershing smile. It was on view from the time he started until he dismounted at the end of the parade at Washington Square.

At the St. Patrick's Cathedral stand Gen. Pershing, taking advantage of a ten-minute rest period, dismounted, turned his horse over to an aide and hurried to the stand, where he shook hands with Cardinal Mercier of Belgium. They recalled their last meeting in Brussels when Gen. Pershing awarded a Victory parade of American soldiers comprising the composite regiment which was his escort to-day.

Brands Whitlock, American Minister to Belgium during the war and Mrs. Whitlock were in the stand and were greeted by Gen. Pershing who also exchanged greetings with Archbishop Hayes, Bishop De Wachter and Bishop Grass of Salt Lake City.

As Gen. Pershing left the stand Miss Kitty Dalton, of No. 13 East 123d Street, a Knight of Columbus girl who did service overseas and is no pretty she received over 300 offers of marriage while abroad, stepped forward and presented him with an armful of roses. Did the disaster rise to the occasion?

Everybody will say he did. He kissed the blushing Kitty on both cheeks. Then he asked: "What do we do next?"

"How about another kiss?" shyly suggested Kitty Dalton.

"Not here," replied the general. "This isn't the place for it."

Barred Caruso, the tenor, taking snapshots from a window across the street, got a picture of the presentation of the roses. He refused to say if he got a picture of General Pershing kissing the pretty K. C. worker.

The crowd was larger than the police anticipated. It was supposed that the threatening weather of the morning would tend to keep careful people at home. The weather, apparently, didn't scare anybody. By 3 o'clock stands and sidewalks were already well peopled, and when the parade went by there was not a place at any point along the line where another person could have squeezed in.

DOUGHBOYS FIND IT TYPICAL FRENCH WEATHER.

In fact no more fitting day could have been selected. This is typical French weather. The officers and doughboys, looking ahead through the heavy mist, recalled many days in the field when the fog hung heavily over the woods and fields and booming of big guns took the place of the chorus of cheers that rang in their ears to-day.

The parade started a little ahead of time and from 100th Street instead of 110th Street. The reason was that there was no room in Harlem for the composite regiment, Gen. Pershing's escort, after the 1st Division men and equipment had taken over the streets. Thousands who had been waiting for hours to see Gen. Pershing at points between 100th Street and 110th Street were disappointed.

The head of the parade passed the reviewing stand at 10:23 o'clock. Gen. Pershing, after saluting, bowed and smiled in response to the volume of applause that greeted him. He had a special smile for his son Warren, who was shouting at the top of his voice and trembling with fear that his father might not see him.

Adjoining the official stand was a special box for the relatives and intimate friends of the general. The Pershing party occupied this box at 9:30, and the boy, Warren, immediately spread out his father's personal flag, which he pinned to the front of the box while the crowd cheered him.

Others in the Pershing-box were the general's sisters, Miss May Pershing, and Mrs. D. M. Butler, both wearing American Beauty roses, and Mrs. Col. Paddock, Mrs. E. M. McKee, James F. Pershing and his son, James F. Jr., Senator W. E. Warren of Wyoming, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Brewster and their son and daughter.

Before 10 o'clock Mayor Hylan, Gov. Smith and Deputy Police Commissioner Wanamaker, motored by, went up to 110th Street, and then came back to their places in the official stand. As the Mayor stepped to his seat the band played, "I'm Always Blowing Bubbles," and everybody laughed.

Secretary of War Baker came in an automobile with Gen. March, Chief of Staff. Others in the official stand were Major Gen. Thomas F. Barry, Major Gen. John F. O'Ryan, Col. R. Hayes of Gen. Pershing's staff, Admirals Wilson, McDonald and Glennon, Lieut. Commander Thomas B. Hasler, Police Commissioner Enright, Health Commissioner Copeland, Hugh Frazee of the American Federation of Labor and John Barrett, President of the Pan-American Union.

WOMAN THROWS ROSES AT GENERAL AS HE PASSES.

A woman rose in the reviewing stand and as Pershing passed she threw a great bunch of roses which landed at the feet of his horse. He smiled and rode on. A card retrieved afterward from the flowers bore the inscription "To the Man of Destiny."

Aside from the personal ovation that Gen. Pershing received the biggest demonstration at the reviewing

PERSHING GETS BOUQUET BEFORE GREETING CARDINAL MERCIER



CARDINAL MERCIER SEES THE PARADE

stand was for the 16th Infantry. This regiment marched by with *aplan* culminating its achievements—"First in Line," "First to Suffer Casualties," "Stormed and Captured Mt. Sec."

But it is doubtful whether the 16th, even though it did get a noisier reception, made as deep an impression as did the composite regiment that came earlier. This was a regiment of six-footers who had been through the most terrific experiences of war, every man of them wearing at least one wound stripe, some wearing several. The crowd, curiously, was almost silent, as if awed. At a glance one might have said that the regiment was coldly received—but it wasn't. The comparative silence was a mark of respect amounting almost to awe.

PARADE GETS AWAY ON THE DOT AT TEN.

With military precision the parade got away exactly on the dot of 10 o'clock. According to some watches the start was made two or three minutes before that time. The only feature in which the announced program was not carried out to the letter was in the place of the start, owing to the fact that the composite regiment (Pershing's Pets) had lined up in 5th Avenue down as far as 106th Street. The start was made from that point instead of 110th Street, as originally planned. This was a source of disappointment to thousands.

Gen. Pershing and his staff arrived at 10:10th Street from the Waldorf in five automobiles at 9:34. For a few moments the general stood in the avenue smiling and chatting with newspaper reporters and members of his staff. A flock of camera men were quick to embrace this opportunity. Gen. Pershing said he felt that he wasn't a bit tired and had enjoyed a good night's rest.

At 9:30 the general mounted his horse, which had been provided by the Police Department. This horse is a big bay with four white feet, named Captain. He is one of the prize animals of the Department and is the particular pet of Patrolman David Turnstall of Traffic A. The general's saddle was of English design, made of russet leather, with bridle reins and surcingle of white hemp. It is the same saddle used by Gen. Pershing in the victory parades in London and Paris.

CAR WITH MAYOR'S PARTY LEADS THE WAY.

At exactly 10 o'clock, or 9:57, as some watches had it, the official word for the start was given. This was signified by a foot from an automobile horn. A big touring car containing Gov. Smith, Mayor Hylan and Norman Wanamaker, Chairman of the Mayor's Welcoming Committee, got under local headway as the multitude set up a cheer that was taken up all along the three-mile line.

Falling in behind the Mayor's automobile was a squad of motorcycle policemen and these were followed by a battalion of mounted police.

Next came Gen. Pershing, riding alone and sitting erect on his horse, eyes glued to the front—a perfect picture of military bearing. As his horse stepped forward the cheers of the onlookers swelled in volume, if that were possible, and the din was tremendous.

Following the General closely came the color bearers, Sergt. John J. Wiedner, bearing the four-starred flag of a full General, and Sergt. Major Harry Cooper with the Stars and Stripes. Next came the staff officers of the First Division, followed by the band of the Third Division, led by Lieut. James P. Hewitt.

As the band struck up a military march called "Diplomat" the men of the composite regiment, who had been standing at attention on either side of the avenue from 110th to 160th Streets, wheeled into perfect alignment and started on the march to Washington Square. The other units

of the division fell into line in the order specified in the programme.

The decision to require the men to march with heavy packs was rescinded yesterday. They marched with packs, wearing steel helmets and carrying gas masks. The helmets were varnished and polished and every rifle and piece of equipment would have passed the inspection of even Gen. Pershing.

A crowd composed of thousands, so dense it was difficult to estimate the number, jammed the circle at 110th Street and the Avenue. They packed the sidewalks to the curb and lined the top of the park wall. Hundreds of boys and men had climbed park trees. Every window in the vicinity was filled with watchers and the roofs were black with people.

THOUSANDS DISAPPOINTED AT 110TH STREET.

All those, expecting the parade to start at 110th Street, as announced, were doomed to disappointment. Not one caught even a glimpse of Gen. Pershing, who halted at 106th Street in accordance with the change in plans. As the side streets, too, were jammed and progress through the park was difficult, these spectators were for the most part unable to get a view of the parade further down the avenue and consequently felt their disappointment all the more keenly. Many of them had been occupying their supposed vantage points since as early as 8 o'clock.

Major Gen. Edwin McGlachlin, the commander of the 1st Division, reached 110th Street shortly after 9 o'clock. His mount "Whizbang," the property of Lieut. Col. Shanton, First Field Artillery, New York Guard, was turned over to him. He mounted Whizbang and spent half an hour riding through the side streets on an informal tour of inspection.

"This is a glorious day and a sad day as well," said Gen. McGlachlin, "and because it marks the beginning of the end of this magnificent division. After the parade in Washington we will go to Camp Meade where all but the regulars will be mustered out. The division then will number only 3,500 men—barely a regiment."

PERSHING PASSES 59TH STREET AT 10:50.

Gen. Pershing passed 59th Street at 10:50 and word was flashed to Washington Square that he would reach there between 11:45 and 12 o'clock. Up to 11 o'clock only a few thousand people had gathered near the Washington Arch. The reason for this was that the people realized it would be about noon before the head of the parade reached there, and word also had gone out that various units of the division would deploy from the Avenue to side streets from 10th Street down and would enter the Square from the east and west as well as through Fifth Avenue.

It was expected the noon hour review would bring a great throng to

the square, where arrangements had been made by the Red Cross to serve dinner to 12,000 men of the division.

Two hundred policemen under Inspector Peter W. Davison of Staten Island and about an equal number of military police were on duty to handle the expected jam.

On arriving at Washington Arch it had been arranged for Gen. Pershing to enter an army automobile and drive to the Waldorf, where he is to review the remainder of the parade from the balcony of his suite on the Fifth Avenue side of the hotel.

Prominent among the early watchers at Washington Square were several hundred typical Greenwich Villagers, most of them girls and women. Many had their hair bobbed and wore sandals. "We're all Socialists," they said, "and we don't believe in war, but we simply couldn't resist coming out to see Gen. Pershing."

POLICE PREVENT CRUSH AT MADISON SQUARE.

At Madison Square the police took no chances of a recurrence of the crush that gnarled the parade of the 27th Division. There were on duty at this point under Inspector Joseph Conboy 32 police captains, 20 lieutenants, 21 sergeants, 400 patrolmen, 40 mounted men and 400 reserves.

The streets from 22d to 25th and from 6th to Madison avenues were closed to all traffic, including pedestrians. The only ones admitted to this barred area, save officers and soldiers of the Allied armies, were 1,700 members of the crew of the Leviathan, which brought Gen. Pershing from France. The sailors had seats near the Altar of Liberty.

Special benches were provided for the officers and soldiers of the Allied armies, but only about thirty-five had taken places there when the head of the parade arrived at a little after 11 o'clock. Only English, Scotch and Australians were in the group, which included an imposing sergeant major with many service stripes. He was so impressive that some thought he was a British general, and they asked each other who he was.

The army of policemen in the vicinity of the Victory Arch had a fine, unobstructed view of the parade, unlike anybody else at that particular roomy spot except those mentioned.

HUNGRY SOLDIERS FED BY Y. M. C. A. GIRLS.

Aside from those who bivouacked for the night in the vicinity, the first troops to arrive this morning at the starting point of the parade were the men composing the composite regiment, which is the personal escort of General Pershing. They came from Camp Mills and were ferried from Long Island City to the foot of East 16th Street, marching from there to 110th Street and Fifth Avenue. They arrived at 6:30.

Four infant regiments of the First Division from Camp Merritt followed within a half hour. These were the 16th, 18th, 26th and 28th.



PRETTY GIRLS STREW FLOWERS ON THE WAY

They marched in two columns from the Fort Lee ferry and stacked arms on both sides of Seventh Avenue from 110th to 125th Street.

All the early arrivals were hungry, and they let that fact become known vociferously as soon as they broke ranks.

"When do we eat?" they shouted. All of them had been up since 5 o'clock. Officers scurried for nearby restaurants, which soon became jammed. The enlisted men adopted a policy of watchful waiting. They didn't have to wait long.

In a few minutes there were in view a fleet of motor trucks bearing Y. M. C. A. girls with sandwiches, chocolate, apples and cigarettes. The hungry soldiers swarmed around the trucks. Each received two sandwiches, a bar of chocolate, an apple and a package of cigarettes. That appeased their appetites momentarily, but soon a mighty shout went up for coffee or milk or something to drink.

Y. M. C. A. GIRLS COMMANDEER TRUCKLOAD OF MILK.

The Y. M. C. A. girls, many of whom had seen service in France, were quick to meet the emergency. Some distance up 7th Avenue one of them copied a big motor truck loaded with milk cans. The whole load was commandeered after a hurried communication by telephone with officials of the milk company. Paper cups appeared magically from somewhere and the soldiers were quickly put in a smiling mood.

The next incident was a rush for the drygoods stores and shops in the vicinity. Storekeepers for a dozen blocks around were puzzled by a new demand—a new word in the commercial vocabulary of Harlem. Hundreds of the men of the 18th and 28th regiments wanted fourreggers. The clerks behind the drygoods counters threw up their hands in despair. They'd never heard of a fourregger.

It seems that the War Department had only a few of the decorations, which consist of a cord draped over the left shoulder, and consequently most of the men were without the coveted insignia. The 18th and 28th regiments are the only two in the American army entitled to wear this French decoration.

The presence of fifty military police-

men wearing the well-known M. P. brassards started the usual "joshing." "Who won the war?" "The M. P.'s," the soldiers shouted. Comment ceased when the men learned the M. P. brassards had been put on only for the parade to represent that branch of the service.

The Second Field Signal Battalion was lined up in 110th Street between Lexington and 7th Avenues, and the proudest member of the outfit was Jack, a German police dog that was abandoned by the Kaiser's troops at Montauban and found by Lieut. Edwin St. Poling. Jack was adopted as mascot of the battalion. He sat this morning on a truck containing field

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wireless equipment and seemed to enjoy all the preparations for the parade. He was not forgetting when the Y. M. C. A. girls handed out refreshments.

MAYOR'S REVIEWING PARTY ASSEMBLES EARLY.

The Mayor's official reviewing party of 130 began to congregate at the City Hall at 8:45 o'clock. At 9:30 the members started in forty automobiles for the reviewing stand in Fifth Avenue.

Leading the way was a squad of motorcycle police. The first car behind them contained Mayor Hylan and Commissioner Enright. Secretary Baker and staff occupied the next car. The Admirals of the Navy

(Continued on Ninth Page.)

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